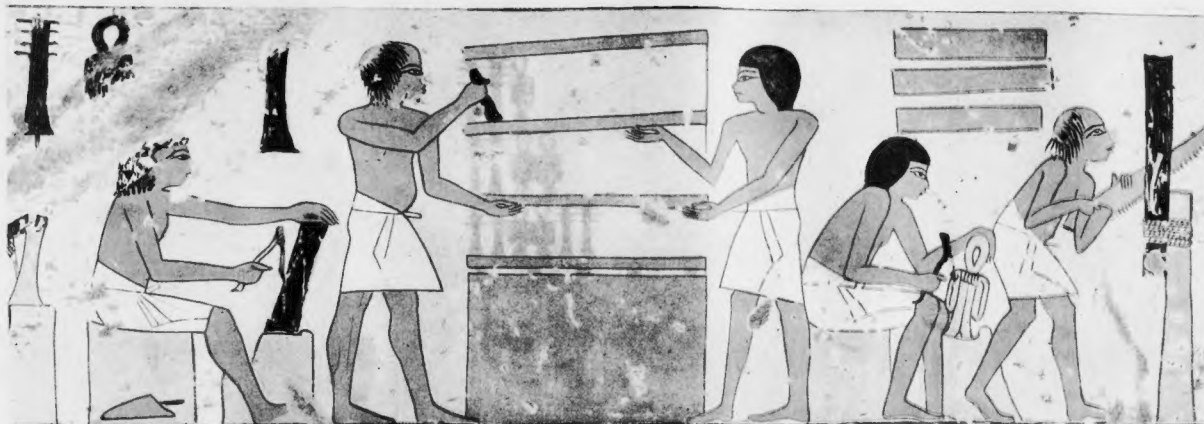


THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

Greatest Circulation in the World

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Sunday, Aug. 20, 1933



CARPENTERS AT WORK.—From the Tomb of the Two Sculptors at Thebes.

Home Life of The Ancient Egyptians

Curious and Interesting Customs Revealed by Remarkable Tomb Paintings

CIVILIZATION, such as we know it, is supposed by the majority of scientists to have begun in Egypt about 6,000 years ago. It is true that there are others who hold that the people of the Nile took most of their beginnings from an older race. Some think this race lived on an island continent in the Atlantic Ocean, which was called Atlantis and which was sunk by volcanic outbursts and tidal waves somewhere around 10,000 B. C. Others believe there was a still older continent in the Pacific Ocean, called the Land of Mu, and that this was submerged by the same forces that destroyed Atlantis about 20,000 B. C.

Whatever may be the truth, it is a fact that there were human beings on the western coast of Europe from 20,000 to 25,000 years ago, who were quite as remarkable artists as the Egyptians of 6,000 years ago—and even better. Also, they had bigger heads and an entirely adequate civilization. Maybe the Egyptians got their original learning from these people, who have been named the Cro-Magnons. Maybe they developed their own. Whichever way it was, scientists mostly agree that our civilization is derived from the Egyptians.

Almost all that is known of these origins comes from funerary remains, and largely from the elaborately detailed wall paintings with which they decorated their tombs. The Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York has issued four remarkable volumes describing the paintings in a group of the most important of these tombs. By these a strong light has been thrown upon this ancient civilization, from which at least much of ours has come, and from them the home life of the old Egyptians can be reconstructed almost hour by hour. It was strikingly like our own today.

The printing of these four volumes cost many thousands of dollars, and was made possible by a generous fund given for that purpose by Mrs. Charlotte M. Tytus in memory of her son, Robb de Peyser Tytus, who himself had conducted archeological work in Thebes, Egypt. He was an American, born in Asheville, North Carolina.

Among the tombs investigated was one known as that of "The Two Sculptors." These were two quite extraordinary artists who lived in Thebes some 4,000 years ago. Nobody knows their names. That they were sculptors is, however, quite plain from the paintings. The picture across the top of this page shows a carpenter shop of their time. It will be seen that the saw, for example, has changed little in form during the centuries since the ancient artist painted the scene. But those who believe in an older civilization argue that this is one evidence of the truth of their theory. It is certain that it took the ape-like ancestors of man thousands of years



THE FAMILY OF USERHET BEING ENTERTAINED BY THE TREE GODDESS.—From Two Rameide Tombs at Thebes.



BOATMEN GATHERING PAPYRUS.—From the Tomb of Payemre at Thebes. (Reproduced from the Robb de Peyser Tytus Memorial Series by Permission of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York.)

to get the idea of throwing a stone. It took them many more thousands to get the idea of sharpening the edges of the stone and fastening it on a piece of wood, thus inventing the axe.

It must have taken at least twice 6,000 years to get the idea of a saw, they say, because the saw is really quite a complex instrument. The teeth have to be set just so; there is a certain balance, and so on. These scientists do not believe there could have been such a tool in Egypt 4,000 years ago unless it had been developed for at least 10,000 years. Yet here is the saw, sure enough. Also, the rest of the scene is quite modern.

Another thing that puzzles the ethnologists is a certain wall painting in a tomb at this same Thebes. Here is shown the family of an august royal functionary known

with human heads, and another of these creatures hovers over the heads of the ladies.

The interesting thing about this is that all of the Teutonic races and all the ancestors of the people today believed in the holiness of trees and their protecting deities. Was that a belief which came right down from the old Egyptians? Were the Druids of old England, from whom come our Christmas trees and the mistletoe, simply following rites of tree worship invented by Egypt? And if so, how did those rites spread from the Nile over all the world? Or were they, too, taught by another and older civilization?

There was a painter who might be called a modernist among these tomb artists. He decorated the last resting place of a certain Egyptian gentleman, named Payemre. One of his pictures is shown on this page.

Whoever he was, he departed from the stiff, formal technique of the time and painted naturally. Who Payemre was is not plain. He may have had something to do with the records of the Pharaohs. At any rate, he had painted in his tomb a scene of boatmen gathering papyrus, from which the paper was made at the time. A boat is seen in the marshes. At the front is a workman pulling the papyrus stems. In the center another binds them; the man at the other end guides the craft. Except for the absence of clothes, it might be a picture of boatmen today gathering rushes.

As early as 3,000 B. C. the Egyptians were sending ships beyond the shelter of the Nile mouths far across the end of the Mediterranean to the coast of Phoenicia. The employment of boats of various sizes had been going on for centuries. The Pharaoh worked his copper mines in Sinai; he sent caravans of donkeys far up the Nile into Central Africa to traffic with the blacks of that region, and to bring back ebony, ivory, ostrich feathers and fragrant gums.

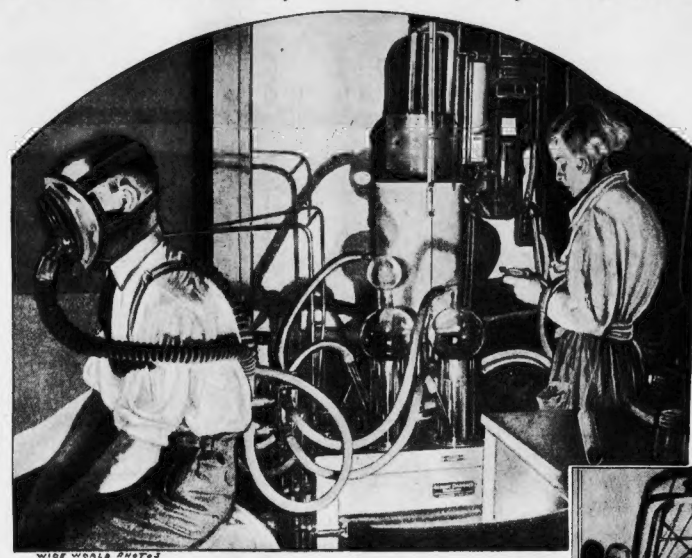
The officials who conducted these caravans were the earliest explorers of inner Africa, and in their tombs they have left interesting records of their exciting adventures among the wild tribes of the south—adventures in which some of them lost their lives.

Next week will be pictured on this page the way another old Egyptian noble, the Scribe Nekht, went hunting, and how the fish stores were run in that ancient time.

Machines That Germany's Healthy "Cripples" Can't Fool

THE United States might well take a tip from Germany in that impoverished country's manner of finding out who, among its war veterans and its victims of industrial accidents, deserves compensation from the public treasury. Germany discovered, as the government authorities in this country have learned, that hundreds of men registered in the government files as wounded and disabled, partially or wholly, are strong and healthy. Many of them were collecting regular wages for strenuous work while drawing compensation paid by heavily burdened taxpayers because they had fawned sympathetic officials that they were, to most or less extent, cripples.

But that racket will soon be a thing of the past in Germany because rheintata have designed a number of machines which measure accurately a person's physical and nervous condition. These machines, installed in the Pathological Institute in Hamburg, just can't be fooled. Within the past few months a thousand or more pensioners have been



WIDE WHEELS SWAYED

This Claimant for a Pension Is Having a Workout on the "Ergometer," Which Registers Electrically Just How Fit He Is Physically. It Is Impossible to Deceive This Robot Examiner.

examined in this laboratory and a good 15 per cent of self-confessed cripples have been exposed as anti-social individuals who were taking money under false pretenses. Their names were promptly stricken from the compensation lists and the government, as a result, is saving hundreds of thousands of marks.

The complicated device with all the coils of rubber tubing—the one shown in the large picture—is one of the most efficient of the robot examiners in the Hamburg laboratory. This machine is so designed that no subject can deceive it. The mask that fits tightly over the face of the pensioner, or would-be pensioner, is connected by several lengths

This Seemingly Complicated Machine in the State Laboratory at Hamburg, Germany, Is an Examining Robot That Has Robbed Many a Husky "Cripple" of an Undeserved Income From the Public Treasury. The Young Woman Reading the Dials of the Apparatus Knows, Beyond Doubt, Whether the Veteran in the Mask Is Entitled to a Pension From His Fellow Taxpayers in Less Than Half an Hour She Can Get the Low-Down on a Person's Physical and Nervous Condition With This Ingenious Mechanism.

of tubing to an apparatus that measures minutely how much oxygen the wearer consumes after exerting himself, and under normal conditions after he has rested from his exertions.

This machine was designed and perfected by one Dr. Knipping after several years of experimentation. It does many things at once and does them better than any human examiner could. Of course, it measures the rate of respiration, as all such lung-testing devices do, but it also registers the exact amount of oxygen consumed and the volume of carbon exhaled.

Many fakers have been brought to light by this apparatus and sent away from the laboratory to

look for work instead of taking life easy as wards of the government. On the other hand, the machine has discovered that many veterans gassed during their service in the World War were even more disabled than their previous records showed. In such cases compensation was increased.

The smaller photograph at the extreme right of the page shows a man who applied for an increase in pension because his alleged war-incurred lung trouble was making it increasingly difficult for him to do even part-time work. He is turning the crank of a machine called the "ergometer," or energy-measurer, while a trained attendant of the laboratory keeps her eyes on the dials which record the

truth about the fellow's lungs and his physical condition in general.

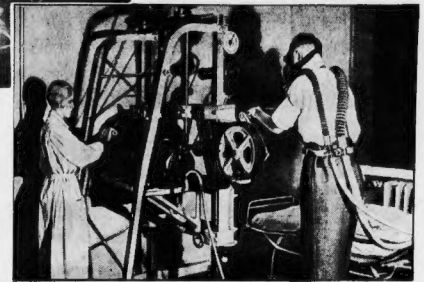
The so-called "work wheel" of the "ergometer" is set about midway of a stout steel frame and can be moved up and down to bring it to the proper height for every subject it examines. With this device, too, a mask and respirator is put on the pension-seeker, so that his breathing can be recorded while he is exerting himself.

More than a few "wise guys," as they would be called in this country, have imagined that they could deceive this machine by making a great to-do about turning the crank when the frame was gradually increased to find out just how strong they are. But this trick never works, because the "ergometer" can't be kidded, any more than the machine with all the coils of rubber tubing can.

If the subject tries to make out that he is frail by turning the crank slowly and with a show of exertion, the dial connected to the face mask reveals that he is not consuming nearly enough oxygen to match his labor. And if he unnecessarily speeds up his rate of breathing to make believe that the crank-turning is "making him puff," the dial that records the volume of carbon in the exhaled air reveals that the quickening of the breath is being forced and not induced by fatigue.

The picture in the oval at the extreme left of the page shows a close-up of a partial cripple laboring at the crank of the "ergometer." This fellow, as the examining robot unceremoniously discovered, actually is in poor physical condition because of a severe gassing on the battlefields of France. The incorruptible machine established his amply justified claim for compensation.

European politicians, like certain politicians elsewhere, are loath to do anything which might get them in wrong with war veterans and they look with disfavour on such scientific institutions as the laboratory in Hamburg. But their quibbling has not prevented the hard-headed economists in the German Government from checking up on their pensioners to weed out the healthy "crippled" from the genuinely maimed.



The "Ergometer," or Energy-Measurer, Has Revealed the Physical and Nervous Condition of Hundreds of Pensioners and Would-Be Pensioners, and So He Has Succeeded in Fooling It Yet

Persia's Horse-Headed Locust—Half Villain, Half Hero



ONE of the hungriest and most vicious pests on earth—the horse-headed locust—makes its headquarters on the salt steppes along the frontier between Russia and Persia. Last year countless millions of this voracious relative of the common grasshopper went on a rampage and destroyed hundreds of acres of crops. The Persian Government has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in an effort to stamp out the pest, but the war is far from won.

The horse-headed locust is an insect monster, growing more than five inches long and covered with tough sections of natural armor plate. It is cannibalistic and, when there is no green stuff to be consumed, it will turn on smaller

members of its own family. As a matter of fact that is why the scientists who have been making a study of this fellow call him half hero and half villain. In the past few years the horse-headed locust has destroyed millions of dollars' worth of crops—but it also has killed and eaten numberless millions of other pests that also feed on foliage.

Fortunately for the farmers of Persia and of nearby countries, the horse-headed locust is, for some reason, losing its wings and, thus, its ability to fly fast or far. Through some twist of evolution the female of the species has practically lost her flying equipment and, for many years, the wing of the males have been getting smaller and smaller.

But despite their inefficiency in the air, these potpourri plants devourers cover a lot of territory, because of their remarkably long and powerful legs. They can hop over ground much faster than a man can walk and travel

a dozen miles or more in a day's foraging.

As the large photograph at the right shows, the horse-headed locust is well-named because its bony face looks remarkably like a caricature of a horse. The thick shell that extends from the elongated body to the head adds to the "horsey" effect because it has the appearance of a blanket.

Many a native of Persia has learned by painful experience that the horse-headed locust is as mean as he looks. It is equipped by nature with powerful vice-like jaws which open wide when the insect is cornered. Its fighting stance is to lie on its side, or on its back, and snap viciously at anything that gets within its reach. It shuts its jaws with lightning speed and can inflict a painful flesh wound.

The other picture shows the female of the species depositing her eggs through her ovipositor, which is thrust beneath the surface of the ground.

The horse-headed locust is the biggest and meanest member of the numerous and pestiferous family known to zoologists as "bugs," representatives of which are found east of the Mediterranean as far as Syria and Armenia. The smallest members of the family—which, by the way, are the largest locusts in Europe—appear now and then as far north as Vienna.

For some strange reason, the few specimens of the "bug" tribe found in Europe have been, with few exceptions, females. In fact, only two males—both of them sly and on exhibition in museums—have been picked up in many years of careful search by what the layman calls "bug hunters."

Even on the Persian frontier, where the huge horse-headed locusts make their headquarters, the insects are hard to find when they are not on a rampage. Not long

ago a scientist who had been attempting to locate members of the "bug" family in Europe and Asia visited the frontier town of Davala and roamed over many acres of arid steppes before he finally came upon one of the monsters poised on a stubby thorn bush, lying in wait for some unsuspecting lesser citizen of the insect world to come along to be pounced upon and unceremoniously devoured.

Being entirely familiar with the biting ability of the horse-head, the man of science did not attempt to snatch him from the bush, but captured him for his collection by throwing a net over the bush.



A Close-Up of the Armored Ugly Head of the Horse-Faced Insect That Is a Villain Because It Destroys All Vegetation in Its Path, and a Hero Because It Eats Other Destructive Pests.

Believe It or Not—It's a Bathing Suit

MANY a bathing beauty contest has been held in the French capital and at the smart watering places near-by this year, but none of them drew the crowd that gathered around the rim of the famous Mollitor Pool the other day.

This was no ordinary display of feminine shapeliness, to conclude of good-looking shop girls and stenographers—the contestants were stars of French stage and screen. Every one of them was well-known to the thespian public and thousands of excited spectators flocked to the Mollitor Pool to gaze upon their favorites at close range.

Most of the bathing suits in the spectacular parade of blondes, brunettes and red-heads were original creations designed and made for the stars by the leading couturiers of Paris. And most of them, for all their originality were delightfully abbreviated and revealing.

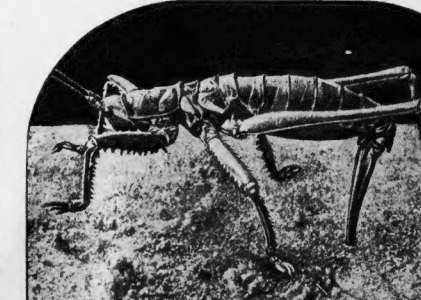
The outfit that seemed to impress the spectators most was the one worn by Mlle. Mousini, the pretty blonde star of the musical comedy stage—the one shown in the photograph at the left. Neither the judges nor anyone else could believe that this costume was designed to see service in the water and on the sand, but the actress hastened to explain that it really is a bathing suit.

To be sure, it looked exactly like one of the costumes that she wears behind the footlights, and it was intended to look like that because it was a copy of that abbreviated outfit. But the materials, even the sparkling sequins that embellished the close fitting

panties and the close fitting top, were practically waterproof and were guaranteed by the modiste who made the suit to stand a lot of strenuous service in the water.

This explanation more than satisfied the committee of judges, who really

didn't care whether the fetching get-up was a real swimming suit or not. It was enough for them, they announced with typical Gallic gallantry, that Mademoiselle was among those present to exhibit her idea of the modish bathing outfit and her charming self.



Mlle. Mousini, the Parisian Beauty Star, in a Bathing Outfit That Was Copied From One of Her Stage Costumes, But Which Is Made of Materials That Can Stand a Lot of Salt Water.

"England's Most Beautiful Child"—Not Very Happy

Queen Mary Gives Her That Title, but the "Fatal Curse of Beauty" Strikes Little Jill Chondor Through the Disgraceful Behavior of Her Pretty but Frail Mother

Mrs. Elinor Lewenthal, Whose Testimony Regarding Scenes in the Chondor Mansion in England Was Mainly Instrumental in Winning Artist Chondor His Divorce.



Mrs. Dorothy May Pamela Chondor, Jill's Mother, Whom an American Court Has Refused to Allow Custody of the Child and Forbidden Her to Marry Again During Her Divorced Husband's Life.

THE "fatal curse of beauty" is proverbial and confirmed by the follies and tragedies of beauty-contest winners. But these girls are fairly mature and their misfortunes are largely their own fault.

Seven years ago Her Majesty Queen Mary patted the little blonde head of Jill Trelawney Chondor, then six years old, and called her "the prettiest child in all England." England's Queen and her little subject were watching the child's famous father, Douglas Chondor, paint the first portrait of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

For seven years the girl bore that title modestly and unchallenged, but now, at the age of 13, the fatal curse has fallen on little Jill, through no fault of her own. Thus far she has felt only the first shadow of it, in the fact that for some reason, she can no longer see her beloved father and mother together and that soon one of them must be lost to her forever.

What she does not know yet, because nobody has the heart to tell Jill, is the story of her mother's betrayal of her father in so shameless a manner that an American court, in granting Mr. Chondor a divorce, not only awarded the artist the custody of their daughter, which in itself is a rather unusual thing, but also forbade the mother ever to marry again during Mr. Chondor's lifetime. Such a stinging rebuke is rarely administered to an erring wife, in these days.

The divorced and disgraced wife in England, and as long as she remains within the realm it is not certain that the British courts would punish the woman for violating the order of Supreme Court Justice Albert Cohn, of New York. Dorothy May Pamela Chondor might marry again, outside of the United States, and get away with it, but wherever she goes, she can hardly hope to get away from the stain on her honor which such an order implies.

Since the woman sinned without substance of excuse or provocation, nobody can feel much sympathy for her public shame in being placed outside the pale of those who are fit for matrimony. The sad part of it is that the loveliest little maiden in England must soon suspect and finally learn what sort of a mother she has.

For a wife to become tired of her husband and infatuated with someone else is too common and old a story to make any court take special notice, even though the other man happens also to be married. Under modern conditions of easy divorce, the woman could have had her way, broken up two homes and still, by a little patience and self-restraint, have avoided shaming her

daughter, England's prettiest little girl. Instead, she installed her married lover as head of her husband's mansion, let him boss the servants and run the estate before the wondering eyes of innocent Jill.

Even if many modern people no longer consider marriage as sacred, at least it is a contract and few persons are brazen enough to break faith openly, especially when they know that sometimes their children must learn the meaning of it. Presumably it was the injury which the "hus-and-did-it" attitude inflicted on the daughter rather than on the husband which roused the court's ire.

The offense occurred during Chondor's prolonged absence in the United States. Of course, it is a husband's duty to be at home as much as possible, paying attention to his wife and protecting the home from possible invasions by unscrupulous rakes. But above and beyond that duty comes an even more imperative one, to provide as well as possible for her. Even the caveman had to leave his mate and children to fend for themselves, not only against other men, but the man-eating animals of that age, while he hunted for food.

Most modern husbands are able to live near their work and guard their homes every night against matrimonial poachers, but some, like in painting portraits of such personages as Queen Marie of Rumania and former President Hoover, it was necessary for the artist to go to his subjects. They could hardly be expected to travel to his studio. It was while he was safely 3,000 miles away painting Mr. Hoover in the White House, Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury and others on American soil that Pamela took advantage of her husband's absence.

As so often in the case, the husband was almost the last person to suspect anything. He was financially well off, discovered that the affair was so widely known in England that nothing was left but divorce. Accordingly Chondor's lawyer, J. Julian Tashoff, of Tashoff and Keelin, 80 Broad Street, New York City, brought suit in the Manhattan courts.

At the hearing, before Referee Thomas W. Churchill, the first witness was Chondor himself, who said he was an artist, living at 36 Central Park South, and that he wanted Jill's custody, although she was then with her mother. The next and star witness was Elinor Lewenthal, of 47 East 61st Street, New York City. Mr. Tashoff was the questioner and Mr. Lewenthal the answerer in the following dialogue:



Little Jill Trelawney Chondor as "Alice in Wonderland," a Picture Circulated Widely Throughout England After Queen Mary Had Picked Her as "England's Most Beautiful Child."

Q. In July, 1932, did you spend several days in the home of the defendant (Mrs. Chondor) in Kent (England)?

A. I did.

Q. And was there a Mr. Douglas Beauchamp there during your visit?

A. There was.

Q. Was he living in the house? A. Yes, he was.

Q. Did you see him there constantly while you were there on your visit?

A. All the time I was there, yes.

Q. Do you remember what time you, Mrs. Chondor and Mr. Beauchamp retired on the night of July 28th or the morning of July 29th? A. It was about 1 o'clock in the morning on the 29th.

Q. You all three retired at the same time? A. We all retired at the same time.

Q. Will you describe the layout of the bedrooms on the second floor of

the house? A. Well, Mrs. Chondor's bedroom was directly at the end of the corridor; approaching her room, my room was on the left, and supposedly, Mr. Beauchamp's room was on the right, right next to Mrs. Chondor's room.

Q. Had you gone through the house when you first came there? A. Yes. The house was a very old house and quite a show-place.

Q. Was Mr. Beauchamp's room contiguous with Mrs. Chondor's room? A. It was. There was a connecting door between the two rooms.

Q. On the morning of July 29, 1932, when the three of you retired, did you notice where Mrs. Chondor went? A. Yes.

Q. Where? A. I was very much surprised to see both Mrs. Chondor and Mr. Beauchamp go into her room, Mrs. Chondor's room.

Q. Will you describe what happened around two o'clock in the morning? A. Well, about 2:30 I got up to go to the bathroom, which was on the first floor directly underneath my bedroom, and I went out into the hall and tried to turn on the light, but there was no light. Each time I turned the little switch there, I kept turning it, and there was quite a racket and Mrs. Chondor's door opened, and just as it did, the light went on in her room, and Mr. Beauchamp stepped a few paces out of the room.

I had a very clear view of the room. Mr. Beauchamp asked me what the trouble was. I told him I could not seem to switch on the light. He explained to me the light—the house was over 300 years old, and it had its own generating system, its own dynamo and it took 35 or 40 seconds for the light to go on, and consequently he asked if he could help me, and I switched on the lights and they did go

on. Mrs. Chondor's bed was directly in front of the door. I had a very clear sight of the entire room. She was in bed on the far side, and called out what had happened, and Mr. Beauchamp was in his pajamas, no shoes, and the side of the bed nearest me evidently had been slept in, because the covers were turned back, and Mr. Beauchamp had unquestionably come from there.

Q. Did Mrs. Chondor talk to you on that occasion? A. Not then, No.

Q. Now, do you remember what happened the following morning? A. Yes, I was downstairs about 8:30 in the morning, awaiting my wife. She was coming in from London, and as she came a servant came to me and said that Mrs. Chondor would like to see me upstairs in her bedroom. My wife, not having seen Mrs. Chondor that morning, came along with me. We both went up and Mrs. Chondor was having breakfast in bed, and Mr. Beauchamp was sitting beside her. He had on a dressing-gown, and Mrs. Chondor after the greetings of my wife and herself, was very direct, there was no attempt to conceal it; she said she wanted to put me straight as regards her relations with Mr. Beauchamp.

She said that she and Mr. Beauchamp had been living together for some time, and that there was a pending divorce in which she had been named the respondent by Mrs. Beauchamp. She told me they had been constantly together for almost two years. Their attitude was that of lovers, endearing terms, "Dear," "Pet-Darling," "Sweetheart." Mr. Beauchamp managed the servants, directed all of them, sort of took the main duty of the house.

The witness' wife, Elinor Lewenthal, then took the witness stand and corroborated her husband's testimony. Other evidence was introduced includ-

ing an affidavit forwarded from London by Gilbert H. R. Sheldon, of the Connaught Club, stating that he had served the summons and complaint on Dorothy May Pamela Chondor. One of the results of his wife's behavior is that the artist no longer wants to return to his native country. His attorney says:

"Although Mr. Chondor, my client, is still a British subject, he has signified his intentions of becoming a citizen of the United States. He seriously intends to follow through those intentions and make this the land of his adoption."

"The divorce decree which was obtained for him in the New York courts is recognized by the tribunals of Great Britain, as Mrs. Chondor was duly served by publication and she retained a New York attorney to appear in her behalf, though she offered no defense to her husband's complaint."

"Poor little Jill must have asked many innocent and embarrassing questions about the strange man who occupied Papa's bedroom and seemed to be taking Papa's place in every way, yet who was never mentioned in Papa's letters and must not be mentioned in Jill's."

Mrs. Chondor is an heiress and therefore will not suffer financially from the absence of alimony or from the bar against seeking another husband, but that court order is not a pleasant thing for even the most irresponsible woman to think about.

Queen Mary not only conferred on Jill the beauty title, but invited her to play the title role in "Alice in Wonderland," which was later produced at the palace before the most aristocratic audience that could be assembled in England, and everyone agreed with Her Majesty's opinion. Jill is good, she is beautiful—but not very happy.



Artist Douglas Chondor, Before His Exile. Finishing a Portrait of Mr. Norman H. Davis, President Roosevelt's Chairman of the Delegation to the Disarmament Conference.

The Prince of Bankrupts Broke Again

Bobby Sievier, the Man Who Broke the Bank at the Nice Casino, Finds Himself Penniless for the Fifth Time



Lady Mabel Sievier, Whom Bobby Won and Won, Although She Was Engaged to the Son of a French Marquis. She Was Lady Bradenell Bruce, a Sister of the Fourth Marquis of Ailesbury. She Brought Her Husband a Fortune of a Million and a Half.



Fitzroy, the Former Residence of Bobby Sievier—Which Nest the Way of His Fortune.

financial operations of Robert Standish Sievier, notorious as the Prince of Bankrupts in England and on the Continent as a horse breeder.

"Septre," the Thoroughbred Which Cost \$50,000 as a Yearling and Won Three of England's Four Big Race Meets in a Single Season.



Septre, the Thoroughbred Which Cost \$50,000 as a Yearling and Won Three of England's Four Big Race Meets in a Single Season.

LONDON.
A HUSH fell over the crowd filling the Bankruptcy Court the other day when a stocky, distinguished looking man arose from his chair beside the magistrate's high bench to hear what the prosecuting attorney had to say of him and his manner of meeting financial difficulties, which more than a few English gentlemen have had to do during the depression.

His latest descent into poverty brings the total of his bankruptcies up to something like \$1,200,000—and his assets at the moment are judged to be about \$100 in inflated currency. His creditors, as the phrase goes, are holding the bag for some \$25,000. The Prince of Bankrupts, looking very much the prosperous and cultured quip, did not so much as bat an eye at the phrase "incorrigible spendthrift." He regretted that others had been inconvenienced because it was an unfortunate trait of his character to "do things in a big way."

As a young man Robert Sievier did nothing to set him apart from other men. He served an enlistment in the British army, went to sea and traveled about the Empire as utility man in a stock company. It was his marriage that first threw him in the spotlight. This wedding took place back in the

Gay Nineties when Sievier, then a dashing young blade in his thirties, somehow induced the late Lady Mabel Bradenell Bruce, a sister of the fourth Marquis of Ailesbury, to break off her engagement to the son of a well-known Irish family, and marry him. England buzzed for months over this episode. The future might not have been so great if the date of the wedding had not been set.

Presumably with money supplied him by his high-born wife, Sievier bought a yearling filly, named Septre, for \$50,000, far and away the highest price ever paid for a horse so young. The wise men of the turf thought "Bob" Sievier was a fool—but during the racing season of 1902 Septre made track history and a fortune for her owner by winning three of the country's four big race meets.



Bobby Sievier, who is now in his fifth session of bankruptcy, and seems not too deeply concerned over it.

With some of his winnings he bought another yearling named Duke of Westminster for \$25,000. He trained this horse himself and a year later sold it for \$110,000 on the strength of his unbroken record. The first time that Duke of Westminster ran for its new owner, Sievier entered Septre in the same race—and won. He is said to have cleaned up another fortune in side bets.

During the later years of the 1890's he is said to have picked up \$1,250,000 from racing in a single season, only to lose every dollar of it around the tables at the Casino in Monte Carlo. He repeated this spectacular performance again in 1920 by contributing a million dollars in turf winnings to the coffers of Monte Carlo. He had to borrow money to pay his hotel bill and get back to London.

Once—in 1922—the Prince of Bankrupts had his luck with him, for a time, and when he left the smart watering place to return home he was richer by a quarter of a million dollars. At the moment Robert Standish Sievier hasn't the price of a small side bet, but the Prince of Bankrupts has gambled his way out of difficulties before and he has intimated to his creditors that he can, and will, do it again.

Snake and Clam in Battle

THE African jungle has been the scene for many a wild battle between ferocious beasts—struggles between the lion and the elephant, the crocodile and the lion constrictor; our own forests have been the arena for fights-to-the-finish between such powerful adversaries as the elk and the wolf, the moose and the bear. But to Plain City, Ohio, goes the distinction of being the setting for the first recorded death struggle between such odd contestants as the snake and the clam.

This strange test of the principle of the survival of the fittest was discovered by one Ross Tobin, who came upon a small water snake held fast between the halves of the shell of a fresh water clam. The snake twisted and turned but the clam hung tenaciously to the reptile's head.

Every day for a week, Mr. Tobin dropped around to see how the battle was progressing. The snake was obviously weakening and its writhings were not nearly so vigorous as they were on the day that, browsing for food, it happened to stick its snout inside the clam's shell.

After observing the battlers for almost a week, Tobin's soft-heartedness, as he called it, moved him to kill them and put an end to their suffering, at least to the snake's acute discomfort. How much longer the contest would have gone on is problematical, for the snake apparently was far from dead although it was fatigued. Biologists say that the fight would have continued until one or the other of the creatures died of exhaustion and starvation.



Mrs. Bert Taylor Anderson, who collects alimony from her husband in Los Angeles, in the form of hay. Anderson applied to the court and secured permission to pay off regularly in this manner to avoid joining the alimony club in jail.

Collects Alimony By the Ton

AMERICAN women have collected alimony for strange reasons and in many ways, but Mrs. Rose Anderson, of Los Angeles, seems to be the first member of her sex to collect her alimony by the ton. In the photograph at the left she is seen with a truckload of "damages" delivered to her by her former husband.

Not long ago Mrs. Anderson was haled into court to explain why she had failed to pay his ex-mate money at the rate of \$50 a week for the support of his wife and their daughter. The man argued that, because he had lot of hay and not so much cash, he could live up to the obligations imposed on him by the courts if he were allowed to make the payments due in the form of hay which, of course, could be sold in the

open market and converted into good, if somewhat inflated, dollars. The court saw no objection to this way of doing business and ordered Mrs. Anderson to turn over to Mr. Anderson ten tons of hay.

The situation was one that provided considerable fun for the jokers who were moved to remark that the ruling might set up a precedent so that coal dealers could pay their alimony with truckloads of the black (and butcher) coal, in matrimonial difficulties, could send their one-time spouses sides of beef, legs of lamb and such. The Andersons saw nothing particularly funny in their situation, however, for the husband's chief assets were loads of hay, and it was the wife's problem to convert these loads of cattle fodder into cash.

Old Patents That Give Helpful Hints for Lazy Swimmers

MORE than a little imagination and inventive genius seem to have gone into gadgets for swimmers and would-be swimmers, for there are hundreds of aquatic aids filed away in Uncle Sam's Patent Office. The sketches below—which were reproduced from the official patent papers—show four inventions which, for one reason or another, were not howling successes.

The picture at the extreme left shows a device that its creator called a buoyant chair. Conceived for the comfort and enjoyment of swimmers as well as non-swimmers, this sea-going seat consists of a U-shaped float which forms

the back and arms of the chair. From the float right straps descend to a canvas seat. Attached to this seat are two longer straps which end in stirrups, so that the occupant of the creation can sit secure against the motion of the waves, like a horseman astride his mount.

Back in 1907 one Halvor Stenstrom, an ingenious inhabitant of Crookston, Minnesota, was granted a patent on what he called a swimming mask. This piece of apparatus made the wearer look like some curious species of sea monster, but if the inventor described the creation aright, it kept the water out of the eyes, nose and ears, and thus added to the enjoyment of swimming. Protecting from the front of the mask, which was equipped with a glass window so that the bather could see where he was going, was a long tube with a turn in it. Through this tube the swimmer was supposed to get fresh air but

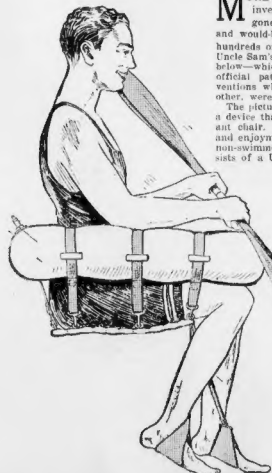
little, if any, water. However, the maker of the device provided for such water as might get inside the mask through the air tube or about the neck by including a small sac at the bottom of the mask into which the water would go to be released by a little pressure on a one-way valve.

The sketch below the picture of the swimming mask shows a fellow fitted at wrists and ankles with umbrella-like attachments purloined by the inventor to contribute speed to the business of propelling one's self through the water. In the somewhat straightforward wording of the paper's patent the attachment "will be of great assistance to the swimmer in that, while not in any way interfering with the free movement of his hands and feet, it will operate of its own accord, collapsing with each forward movement and opening to its extended or operative position with each backward motion."

The basic idea of this invention—the increasing of the surface for the swimmer to thrust against the water, thus increasing his speed—is applied in a much more elaborate and ambitious manner in the device shown in the sketch at the extreme right of the page. Instead of providing mere cup-like fins for the wrists and ankles, this gadget equips the swimmer with three spreading and collapsible webbing slings between the legs and one under each arm.

These webs are intended to be fastened to the swimmer's body by a light weight harness made up of a series of straps and, like the smaller aids to

speed worn on the wrists and ankles, they folded conveniently out of the way while the wearer was bringing his arms and legs forward to make another stroke to give him momentum.



For Those Who Are Troubled by Getting Water in Their Ears and Eyes This Device Is Very Helpful. It Permits One to Duck His Head Under Water at Will, Yet Breathe Peacefully.

You Can Swim at a Very Fast Pace With These Gadgets, Which Give You the Finns of a Fish and the Webs of a Duck's Foot, All in One.

On the Left—The Floating Chair, Conceived in 1924, Which, If It Works, Will Permit the Occupant to Sit in Deep Water With Perfect Comfort and Paddle About as He May Wish.

On the Right—This Is Not a Man Mesmerized as a Rat, But a Swimming Outfit That Provides Artificial Webs Under the Arms and Between the Legs, Lending Additional Speed to the Swimmer in a Hurry.

Society Finds Mothers-in-Law Real Menaces to Marriage

Experts of the University of Chicago, Studying the Ancient Problem, Discover the Old Joke Is Actually Based on Fact, Define the Best and Worst Mother-in-Law -- And Prescribe a Possible Remedy

The Perfect Mother-in-Law
Lives apart from young couple and visits them only when invited. Takes no side in controversies, offers no advice nor makes any criticism.

The Five Most Dangerous Types of Mother-in-Law.

- 1.—Tries to keep child closer attached to herself than to new mate.
- 2.—Makes couple financially dependent on her.
- 3.—Insists on living with young couple.
- 4.—Dresses and acts as young as the bride and intrudes on her recreations.
- 5.—Takes part with new mate against own child, usually a daughter.

"THE best mother-in-law living is one entirely out of the picture."

This is not a "wise crack" by a cynic or a flippant wit, but the solemn conclusion of three University of Chicago scientists after two and one-half years' study of the mother-in-law problem, during which they analyzed the experiences of 1,300 couples.

There are five types of particularly dangerous mother-in-laws, as enumerated above. And then there is the "perfect mother-in-law," which exists only in the imagination, something like a "100 per cent American" or a "forty proof" airplane. It is merely an ideal for all mother-in-laws to shoot at, but it is sadly feared that few will take the trouble.

Hundreds of questionnaires were closely examined and painstakingly tabulated by the earnest scientists of the University of Chicago. And the result of this labor of two and one-half years may be summarized in this line of advice to all mother-in-laws:

"Keep away from the young couple."

The inquiry into the mother-in-law problem was undertaken by the Social Research Committee of the University, under the direction of Dr. E. W. Ross, of the Department of Sociology. He was assisted by Richard O. Lang and Dr. Leonard Cottrell, Jr., instructor in Sociology. Dr. Cottrell recently presented the results of the committee's work in an address before the annual meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, held at Chicago in connection with the Century of Progress Exposition.

The subject of Dr. Cottrell's address was "Factors of Adjustments in Marriage," and after disposing of other matters, he took up the mother-in-law problem in detail, presenting typical cases tending toward failure of the marriage tie. These cases do not necessarily represent the five types of dangerous mother-in-laws given above. Dr. Cottrell's typical cases are:

CASE 1.—The type of mother-in-law may have had an unsatisfactory emotional life with her husband and hence seeks to get close to her children. With grim determination, then, she strives for a strong attachment between her mother and her son or daughter after he or she is married.

CASE 2.—Married on mother financially or emotionally, remaining in adulthood child-like in this relation. Will still take his problems to her for solving to the resentment of his wife. However, if the wife can fill the role occupied by his mother and the son will transfer this mother fixation to his wife, changing the nature of the marriage are good. The difficulty arising here is that the mother very often refuses to permit a transfer and clings to the role of importance in the son's life, only to cause bitterness and rancor in the heart of the wife.

CASE 3.—When the wife's mother is identified with her own life and surroundings, the chances for the duration of marital happiness of the children is slim. Unless, Dr. Cottrell points out, the couple manages to get away to another city by which neither mother-in-law is accessible. Away from parental influences, Dr. Cottrell adds, the couple will seek solace in each other and keep family problems and responsibilities to



The Most Middleclass Mother-in-Law. According to Mrs. Frances Shreve Dautel, Was Hers. She Complained That Her Mother-in-Law Never Allowed Her to Be Alone With Her Husband, and That After the Wedding the Elder Mrs. Dautel Took Her to the Room Which She Had Expected to Occupy With Her Husband and Stowed Her a Little Narrow Bed and a Double Bed Entirely Occupied by a Heavy Trunk. Young Mrs. Dautel Collected \$75,000 From the Elder Mrs. Dautel for This Conduct.

themselves, eliminating the dangerous third and fourth party interference.

CASE 4.—Antagonism between mother and daughter, often caused when the father favors the daughter, develops the most dangerous kind of mother-in-law. Of this kind Dr. Cottrell says:

"The antagonistic-to-her-daughter mother-in-law is particularly dangerous from a scientific viewpoint. She can be most destructive in the daughter's own home by deliberately revealing things to the husband about his wife that would have been much better unsaid. Distrust, jealousy and quarrels are left in the wake of every visit made by the mother-in-law. And if she does enough visiting—and chances are she will—a separation between the daughter and her husband is imminent."

"It may seem strange, indeed, to many mothers that one of them should be such a destructive factor in the home of her own daughter. Yet, we are studying cases of the sort now and in each one of them we made this discovery. The daughter separated from or divorced her husband after a comparatively few years of married life. The residence of the young couple was either in the same city or near enough for the parents to visit. In each case we found also that the daughter was above the average in looks, was a favorite with her father and frequently had bitter quarrels with the mother."

CASE 5.—Includes both father and mother-in-law and points out to them the simple warning: "Keep away from married children during the fifth and sixth years of matrimony."

Dr. Cottrell explains the inclusion of Case 5 in their survey because United States census figures show that the number of divorces and separations occur during the fifth and sixth years—the turning point in conjugal bliss, as it is quaintly referred to by bachelor poets and writers. And because these two years are hazardous ones the absence of in-laws will keep them from taking sides in the game of "tug-of-war."

Antagonism between mothers and married daughters, to the detriment of the wedded life of the son-in-law, is often caused by the elder woman's endeavor to dress and act as youthful as her daughter, according to Dr. Cottrell in his explanation:

"With the elderly woman's determined penchant to hide her age by dressing and ever acting youthful, it is not strange that there should be a certain rivalry, sometimes unconscious, between mother and daughter. 'Mr. So and So told me I don't look any older than my daughter,' is the proud reminder of many a woman to her family who, it must be said, become more weary than joyful at its repetition. And, as a mother-in-law, this ever youthful woman often turns out to be more of a curse than a blessing."

After this discouraging survey of the dangerous mother-in-law field, Dr. Cottrell devoted a lot of attention to that mythical angel, the "perfect mother-in-law." He finds that the perfect mother-in-law of science is one entirely out of the picture. The committee of Three is anxious to make it clear she doesn't have to be dead or anywhere near it. Here is the picture they happily draw of her:

"One who lives too far away to visit her married son or daughter more than twice a year—for brief periods. One who has no many interests of her own she is not dependent on her children for emotional stimulus. One who, if she does depend on the financial support of a married son or daughter, can live away from them. The committee stresses the advisability of two separate and distinct establishments for parents and married children."

Further, the perfect, scientific mother-in-law does not "take sides" in a controversy between her son and his wife or her daughter and her husband. Regardless of her personal opinion, she must keep her mouth closed as tight as a clam. In case of a serious breach or separation between the young marrieds, the perfect mother-in-law does not offer advice to either side. The married couple's problems are best adjusted by themselves or with the assistance of an outsider—judge, social worker or mutual friend. Never the mother-in-law. Neither will thank her for it and both will resent it—strange as it may sound.

The perfect, scientific mother-in-law does not offer to daughter-in-law advice on the following: The way to cook; to keep house; whether to get up to prepare husband's breakfast or let him do it himself. She does not criticize the younger woman's religion; her



Mothers-in-Law Do Not Usually Appear Until After the Honeymoon. But John T. Milliken, Jr., Who Married Mildred Carver, One of Pittsburgh's Loveliest Debutantes, Complained That About Midnight on the Night of His Marriage the Romantic Tropical 'Was Broken by the Appearance of the Bride's Mother, Who Staged a Riot and Refused to Leave the Premises. Until Mildred (Center) Promised to Return to Her Mother's Home the Next Day.

manners; her family; the way she manages finances; her philosophy of love; her friends or her character.

She does not criticize the amount of time her daughter-in-law gives her son, whether it is too much or too little. If the wife works or pursues a career she is not to criticize her for it.

Neither does she offer suggestions as to whether her daughter-in-law should have children. And where there are children she does not arouse resentment by telling her how to rear them.

The perfect mother-in-law is one who in no way imposes her personality into the home circle of her married children. If she can conduct herself as an interesting, cheerful, unbiased good friend she will be adored by her son-in-law and cherished by her daughter. Last, but not least, she will not "offer" to visit the young couple's home, but will wait until she is invited.

Dr. Cottrell does not wish to leave an impression that the perfect scientific mother-in-law must be an automaton. To the contrary, he adds, she must be a very clever woman to live



Hannah Williams, the Charming Actress Who Married Rich Mr. Otto H. Kahn's Jazz-Playing Son, Died From the Kahn's Fifth Avenue (New York) Mansion Because She Complained of Too Much Mother-in-Law, and Soon Became the Bride of Former Champion Jack Dempsey, Who Ought to Be Able to Protect Her From Anybody.



Mothers-in-Law Do Not Usually Appear Until After the Honeymoon. But John T. Milliken, Jr., Who Married Mildred Carver, One of Pittsburgh's Loveliest Debutantes, Complained That About Midnight on the Night of His Marriage the Romantic Tropical 'Was Broken by the Appearance of the Bride's Mother, Who Staged a Riot and Refused to Leave the Premises. Until Mildred (Center) Promised to Return to Her Mother's Home the Next Day.

up to the role of scientific perfection. It takes real brains, he says, to plan a way of living respectfully and comfortably in these 'days of economic stress' without sharing the home of her children. And she shows real courage when she chooses a way that will mean real loneliness until she becomes adjusted to new people and surroundings, perhaps. Further, she will display fortitude and character by not permitting self-pity or the attitude of neighbors to deter her from the determination to live her own life apart from her children if she is a widow.

The University of Chicago Committee, of which Dr. Cottrell is spokesman, plans to publish a book on the facts of making for the success or failure of marriage. In an effort to prove their lack of bias against mother-in-laws, they will include in this volume some advice to brides on how to be happy living the "old way," why should you care?

1.—Do not criticize your mother-in-law as much right to her opinion as you have to yours.

2.—Do not attempt to "reform" her to modern household management. If she and her husband are contented with living the "old way," why should you care?

3.—Do not gaudily present her dealings with her son. The mother-son bond usually is pretty strong.

4.—Do not begrudge waiting on her to an extent. She probably has waited on others all her life.

5.—Do not belittle her real or fancied ailments. Sympathetic response is only human and it may help make you a "charming daughter-in-law."

6.—Refrain from criticizing her table manners. What difference does it make whether she uses the wrong spoon? Are you a snob? Keep from showing surface manifestation of general antagonism. You are not permitted that indulgence towards mother-in-law that you are towards your mother.

7.—Practice tolerance always and you will become "my daughter" instead of "my daughter-in-law."

It will be noticed that Dr. Cottrell and the committee emphasize the shoals encountered in the sixth year of the marital bark's precarious journey. When it was learned that Dr. Cottrell is himself in the sixth year of marriage, he was asked about the mother-in-law of himself and his wife.

"They're great! Both our families live in Virginia and we see them once a year. Either we visit them for a couple of weeks or they visit us. I'm very fond of my mother-in-law, and my wife and I are very fond of my mother. I am extremely fond of each other."

But others are not so fortunate. When Hannah Williams, the charming actress who married Rich Mr. Otto H. Kahn's Jazz-Playing Son, Died From the Kahn's Fifth Avenue (New York) Mansion Because She Complained of Too Much Mother-in-Law, and Soon Became the Bride of Former Champion Jack Dempsey, Who Ought to Be Able to Protect Her From Anybody.

Another bride who suffered from too much mother-in-law was Mrs. Frances Shreve Dautel, of Cleveland, Ohio. When on her honeymoon she visited the home of her mother-in-law, the elder Mrs. Dautel took her to the room she had expected to occupy with her husband and showed her a little narrow bed and a double bed entirely occupied by a heavy trunk. The bride slept on the cot. Her mother-in-law, who presided in "queenlike" manner, never left her alone and refused to leave the premises until she had secured the room for \$250,000 and no longer has a mother-in-law problem.

In the case of the beautiful Mildred Carver, of Pittsburgh, it was the bride's mother that caused the trouble. Mildred married John T. Milliken, Jr., of St. Louis, one day in Miami, Fla., and that very night the romantic tropical calm was broken by the appearance of the bride's mother, who staged a riot and refused to leave the premises until Mildred promised to return to her mother's home the next day.

The son or daughter-in-law sometimes get revenge, like the young Mrs. Kahn, who collected \$75,000 from her mother-in-law. The mother and known revenge against a hated mother-in-law was that of Fatma, an Egyptian some 3,400 years ago. He was the son-in-law of Queen Hatshepsut, who perished in "quagmire" when she died her for damages, but when she died he took his revenge by knocking the noses off, gouging out the eyes and otherwise mutilating all the statues that militant queen had erected to insure her fame through the ages. This is considered a better joke on a mother-in-law than collecting \$75,000, probably the husband had to pay, anyway.

**Tricked Her Husband
With 5-Weeks-Old
Stolen Baby**

While Rev. Dr. Young believes that everybody is a sinner to some degree, yet he does not assert that every sinner is guilty of all of the eighty-four sins he has listed.

larly roomy, and once aboard it the convicts are herded

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[illegible]

Many other persons were killed by Spada and his band followers before he was finally brought to earth by the girl who betrayed him and then fell in love with him.

Mr. Grainger's Often and Oddly Interrupted Divorce

Three Times the Wealthy Artist Seemed About to Pocket the Decree, but Each Time a Surprising Move by Mrs. Grainger Snatched It From Him Until—
Well, Even the Judge Lost Patience



"I grant the plaintiff (Mr. Grainger) a decree of divorce," and the Judge started to leave the Bench. When a Young Woman rushed forward, she charged that she opened up the case all over again.

"Muster Flannigan: Off again, again, again—Finnigan."

SECTION FOREMAN FINNIGAN'S famous message to Division Superintendent Flannigan, "Billin' down" the report of a derailment, might be used in summarizing the Grainger divorce proceedings at White Plains, N. Y., recently. Three times Mr. John F. Grainger, blond "Adonis," artist and son of wealthy Mamaronck parents, had his decree apparently safe in his hands when surprise moves on the part of the wife he was trying to put aside snatched the victory from his grasp, temporarily at least.

One of these moves by Mrs. Mattie Phelps Grainger, ex-bathing beauty, was so unusual indeed that it brought surprise to the faces of hardened divorce lawyers and almost toppled the veteran Judge Joseph Morschauer clear off the bench. He received the shock of his 26 years' judicial experience, which has included listening to all the unvarnished evidence of the Stillman case.

The Grainger vs. Grainger suit had begun early last May, with a surprise opening scene. In the first place it was the husband, instead of the wife, who was asking the divorce and charging the necessary infidelity, thus reversing the usual custom. In a matter-of-fact voice Attorney Louis Zingesser arose in Mr. Grainger's behalf and, addressing the court, said:

"Your Honor, this is an application for divorce. There is no defense. The defendant wife has been served, but she does not choose to defend."

At that precise moment, a comely young woman stepped forward from the rear of the courtroom with her attorney and said:

"Oh, but I do. I do want to defend. This is a frame-up."

That was the first bombshell. She then told the court that she had not understood the meaning of the service of the summons and complaint in the divorce action. So she had changed her mind.

The judge gave the wife time to prepare her defense which nobody doubted would be a general denial of wrongdoing and the conventional assertion that she was "pure as the driven snow."

Instead of this the lovely lady asserted that they had walked directly into the unlocked room and found Mrs. Grainger asleep with Teddy Taborn.

"Taborn asked us not to make any noise going out," Richard, a brother of John, testified.

"Mattie was asleep. But when she woke up, she said: 'Is that you,

Miss Tillie Post, the 'Torch Singer,' whose sudden appearance reopened the whole case after the decree actually had been granted.

Teddy!" John spoke up and said: "No, it is John—your husband."

Here was the moment for the accused wife to take the stand, with tears streaming down her cheeks or with eyes aflame with righteous anger, whichever she does best, to deny the supposition on her fair name. Even when they believe it, many a jury has refused to grant a husband divorce to punish him for blackening his wife's reputation so cruelly.

To everyone's surprise the pretty wife calmly admitted the facts, but what of it? She was about to explain why it really did not matter when the disgusted Judge spoke:

"That's enough evidence."

Evidently he was about to grant the decree to Grainger, but Attorney Mortimer C. O'Brien, for the wife, cried: "Ah, but your honor please, this act. During the month of April he prent the night with the defendant at her home. She lives within a stone's throw of the husband's family residence. We claim condonation."

The Judge permitted the fair defendant to go on talking. She testified:

"John came to see me on April 11 and 12. He did not leave until 2 o'clock in the morning. I thought we had made up. He kissed me and said that he still loved me. This was several days after I was served. I still love John. Your Honor."

so that he cannot use any of them as evidence for getting rid of her by divorce. He is supposed to have forgiven her offenses and he is not allowed to change his mind.

If she can manage to spend a night under the same roof with him, as in the famous Stillman case, or even several hours with him unchaperoned, the presumption of condonation is enough to make it useless for him to deny it. But, she must show some evidence that they were alone together as she alleges.

The fact that the erring wife said she still loved her husband seemed to offer some hope of reconciliation.

"It seems to me," the Judge commented, "that you two should get together and talk this thing over."

He turned to the husband and asked him if he would care to go into his chambers with the wife for a quiet chat. The husband assented. Twenty minutes elapsed. The husband and wife reappeared. The husband said that he still wanted to continue the trial.

There the Judge was faced with a problem. On the one hand he had the corroborated testimony that the wife had been unfaithful, while, on the other hand, he had the uncorroborated testimony of condonation. There was but one thing to do. He ruled in favor of the husband.

"I grant the plaintiff a decree of divorce. The evidence of corroboration on the defense of condonation is insufficient."

Then came the second bombshell. Miss Tillie Post, beautiful blonde dancer and torch singer of New Rochelle, N. Y., stood up in the back of the room and cried:

"They still love each other. Your Honor. Why, he has run about as much as she has. He even tried to induce me to live with him. He tried to bribe me with a diamond bracelet."

There was a chorus of gasps and giggles among the courtroom spectators. The Judge, who was already on his way from the bench to his chambers, turned around and said:

"Come up here, young lady, what is this you say?"

Tillie stepped forward and revealed

Mrs. Mattie Grainger, who finally let her husband have his divorce after she had held it up three times.



Mr. and Mrs. Grainger on the Beach Before Their Marital Troubles Began.

lines, verbal and physical, that could hardly be overlooked.

"Yes, Your Honor," she said, "he did that. It was on a beach party. We had cocktails. John told me that he was single. I thought him quite nice at first. But when he suggested that I swim in the nude, I was shocked. I told him that I was not that sort of a girl."

A general titter arose all over the courtroom, causing the Judge to rap for order and the charming witness to glare at her audience indignantly. Didn't they know that it is possible for a girl to be a torch singer and still be conservative. Such lack of imagination! When the snickering subsided, she continued:

"Later I met Mrs. Grainger and asked if she was a sister to John. She informed me that she was his wife."

"The decree of divorce is hereby revoked," said the Judge. "I shall continue this case. I think that the lot of you is bad. But I'll give the wife time enough to prepare a further defense."

Having said this, the Judge started for his chambers again and this time they let him get there. In due time the third hearing came.

Then Attorney O'Brien hesitated as he pulled the trump card of his case—

the story of a love scene in the Judge's own chambers.

Judge Morschauer was astounded, and, aghast and incredulous, he demanded:

"What do you say?"

Mr. O'Brien looked disconcerted as he again replied:

"You will recall the last hearing. Your Honor, on May 22. When my client testified that she still loved her husband, you suggested that the couple retire to your chambers and talk things over in an effort to get together. They did, and we now claim condonation. We request a jury trial to determine the facts."

The Judge was more than shocked, he was thunderstruck. For some moments the Court was silent. No doubt the elderly jurist's mind was seeking for a precedent, but in all the history of divorce cases as recorded in court records through the ages, there had been nothing quite like this.

When Judge Morschauer recovered himself he made an effort to throw the case out of his court, saying:

"I do not think I should continue sitting on this case."

"On the contrary," argued Mr. O'Brien. "I believe that you should preside. Otherwise, I should be obliged,



Divorce lawyers are considered impervious to surprise. But what the Attorney whispered to his Honor about the Third Interruption to the Divorce Seemed to Be a Matter of Great Surprise to Both.

in the interest of justice, to call Your Honor as a witness and two others.

Mr. Zingesser, representing the husband, agreed with his adversary.

"Well, if both sides agree that I should try the case, I will," said the Judge in a resigned voice.

Mr. Grainger's attorney then demanded a bill of particulars—a detailed account of just what had occurred in the Judge's chambers.

"I'll tell him," the wife said dramatically. "I'll tell everything and I'll call a certain deputy sheriff as a witness. He opened the door of the Judge's room while—while John was kissing me."

Mr. Grainger's promise to reveal everything spread over Westchester and when the courtroom opened on June 26 it was packed by a mass of society women of assorted ages, old dowagers who had forgotten how to blush and "dolls" who had never learned.

This exclusive audience was disappointed to learn that the bill of particulars was not at all as it had been advertised. The details of this piece of legal matter clearly showed that the wife had again changed her mind. Not a single statement was made concerning the alleged reunion in the jurist's chambers.

Instead, the wife now accused her good-looking husband of intimate nocturnal scenes with one other than Tillie Post, who had spoke out of turn for her

When the case was called, the husband's attorney said:

"I believe the defendant has changed her mind and does not choose to defend the action."

"What?" demanded the Judge, "after all this fuss? Well, women change their minds! I suppose. Proceed."

Then the husband merely related through his witness, that he had done before, the incidents that led up to the raid on Teddy Taborn's apartment in Fort Chester, N. Y. There being no opposition to the testimony, the decree was granted.

The entire proceeding took little over ten minutes.

Disappointment was written on the faces of the spectators.

To friends, Tillie Post revealed that she had been suborned by John Grainger as a witness, and that she had flatly refused to testify for Mattie.

"John did try to make me go hating her that much Mattie assumed that I must have gone further. I don't see why she thinks that."

The public has entirely wrong ideas about torch singers. At heart they are awfully decent girls if you get to understand them. Tillie says so herself.

A Detail From the Ancient Frieze by Which Sennacherib, the Assyrian Conqueror, Commemorated His Battles in Palestine. It Shows the Capture of Lachish Just Before the "Angel of the Lord" Smote His Hosts. Close to the Very City Among Whose Ruins the Archaeologists Are Now Working.

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WHAT if it was that saved Jerusalem in 701 B. C. from destruction by the victorious Assyrian hosts under Sennacherib has always been one of the greatest mysteries of the Bible. It may soon be solved by a British-American expedition now at work on the Holy Land, which has uncovered the ruins of Lachish, which was the city destroyed by Sennacherib just before he began his ill-fated march on Jerusalem, only twenty-five miles away. Then lies

"Like the leaves of the forest when
Summer is green,
That host with their banners at sun-
set were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest when
Autumn hath blown,

That host on the morrow lay with-
ered and strown.

"For the Angel of Death spread his
wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe
as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed
deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved,
and forever grew still!"

The edition, which is known as the Wellcome-Colt, is under the direction of H. Dunscombe Colt, of New York, a distinguished American archaeologist, and assisted by the Egyptian Dr. Flinders Petrie, the famous Egyptologist. Of the discoveries up-to-date he writes:

"Work has been progressing upon the site of the revoltment (stonemasonry) which held in the earth of which stood the city wall itself. This bastion is a most important piece of evidence which controls the date of the city. Both the face of the bastion and the entire revoltment wall so far exposed were regularly 'paneled' in the same manner as is shown in the bas-reliefs of the British Museum of Sennacherib's capture of Lachish."

A reproduction of a part of this bas-relief is shown at the top of this page. Evidence of two separate attacks upon the city have been found, one in which fire was used to breach the wall. Mr. Colt says:

"The British Museum bas-relief

render of Jerusalem to his mercy. The King refused, and it was then that Sennacherib began the march upon the Holy City which ended with the mysterious disaster.

It was worth Hezekiah's while to strip even the Temple of its ornaments to keep the Assyrians from taking the city. He knew well what would happen to himself and his court and a percentage of the citizens if Sennacherib marched in. The Assyrians were what is called today "dirty fighters," but they were worse conquerors. It is customary to talk of the tortures of prisoners of the old North American Indians as the limit of cruelty, but they were milk and water compared to what the prisoners of Sennacherib underwent.

One common method of proving the degradation of a conquered king was to pierce his nose and put a ring in it, pierce his lips and draw a bridle through the holes and then lead him around like an animal. This custom explains the statement by the Prophet Isaiah, quoting an Assyrian monarch: "Therefore will I put my book in thy nose and my bridle in thy lips." (Isaiah, chap. 37: verse 29.) The custom is illustrated upon many of the Assyrian monuments, notable



a colossal figure of King Esarhaddon leading King Tirhakah, of Egypt, by such a bridle.

The conquered kings and many of their subjects were blinded by having their eyes gouged out. When Nebuchadnezzar conquered Jerusalem he had its king, Zedekiah, blinded in this fashion.

Other sports were to put prisoners in ovens and slowly bake them to death. Holes through which heads could be thrust were provided so that the onlookers would miss none of the enjoyment of the sufferings. Tongues were torn out with pincers, and skin stripped from the living bodies. A proportion of the male children were converted into eunuchs, and the women made slaves.

The Assyrians are also given the dubious credit of having invented impalement, which consists of sitting prisoners on long sharp stakes. They did this always in front of their lines while besieging a town, so as to terrorize the defenders with the agonies of the impaled. When at length the town yielded it was often razed to the ground and salt strewn upon its ruins while the inhabitants, laden with fetters, were marched off into life-long slavery.

The miles of the city were "made an example of," ears and noses cut off and hands and feet amputated, and they and their children were roasted over slow fires, or flayed alive, or decapitated, or their heads piled up in a heap to dismay the masses who conquered. The victorious monarchs took great pride in their cruelty, boasting in the number of heads and hands they constructed a pillar at the gate of the city; I then flayed the chief men and the nobles of the royal court, and I suspended their dead bodies from this same pillar. I impaled others on the same pillar, and I made the bones of others on stakes around the pillar."

Therefore it is no wonder that Heseul, the blind beggar, who searched for whatever he demanded, or for the mysterious deliverance came that he and all in Jerusalem should attribute to the name of Jesus.

A Detail From the Lachish Frieze Showing One of the Defenders Hurling Down Fire-Brands Upon the Besieging Assyrians.

portray Sennacherib as having attacked Lachish with battering rams, but Nebuchadnezzar (100 years later) is known to have attacked with fire. In clearing the great stone ruins that we have come across large patches of burnt brick, pottery and fragments of charcoal, the latter remains of the city.

He adds that as far as the expedition has been able to judge, the defenses belong to the Iron Age and "it would be very difficult to say with any statement in the Bible." Rehoboam (son of Solomon) fortified fifteen cities for defense in Judah, including Lachish."

There is nothing in the Assyrian records that mentions the siege that drove them back from Jerusalem. That is not surprising, however, the ancient nations never mention their reverses. All the space on the walls, monuments and tablets was filled with vain-glories boasting their victories. Nevertheless, on record itself, it is clearly indicated that some extraordinary event re-

In those days, Judah, or north Palestine, was of tremendous importance both to Egypt and Assyria. It was the Belgium of the ancient world. Assyria standing for Germany, Egypt for France. Hezekiah was

The Destruction of the Hosts of Sennacherib After the Victory at Lachish. From the Painting by Jose Villegas.

"And it came to pass that night, that the angel of the Lord went out and smote in the camp of the Assyrians an hundred fourscore and five thousand: And when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses." II Kings, Ch. 19, v. 25.



ere the Ruins of Lachish, Where
important Discoveries.

Now it was the turn of the Assyrians. They had conquered Judah and had taken the king and the nobles into captivity. Now it was the turn of the Assyrians. They had conquered Judah and had taken the king and the nobles into captivity.

upon the rhinoceros were glad to see an Egyptian come to wipe up the mess and clean up whatever remained before the walls were set up this time. The walls of his

total of \$100,000. In these days it is at least \$5,000,000 demand, but to empty the treasury of the Te- strip the gold and silver of the Te- But even the not satisfied.

shut. His towns
which I had plun-
dered I separated
from his land, and
gave them to Mi-
tinti, King of Ash-
dod, Padi, King of
Ekron and Zil-bel,
King of Gaza, and
so diminished his
land . . . Hezekiah
himself the dread
of the splendor of
my rule overpow-
ered."

But Sennacherib
does not claim to
have conquered Jerusalem.

quered Jeru-
salem, Zedekiah,
and the king's
sons.

Other spoils
in ovens and
death. How
could he thrash
the onlookers
enjoyment of
the king's
were torn or
stripped from
portion of the
verted into
made slaves.

The Assyrian
bribe credit
ments, which
others on long
always in for
stealing a town

her curious fact that at the slightest faith in reserve his city from As city after city in the invader, he grew frightened. And as were besieging Lachish to him that its fall was a quaking ambassador with this humble

"put upon" him a talents of silver and gold. Three hundred in those days totaled 2,000, and thirty tal-
ents about \$772,500—a
ximately \$1,254,560.
00. Hezekiah met the
do it he not only had
asures of his palace
ole. He also had to
orn the doors and pil-
lars.
On the conqueror was
existing atop the sur-

a heap to dis-
quired. The
great pride in
in words like
constructed a
city; I then
covered the
suspended the
same pillar.
summit of
on stalin
Therefore I
kiah was wil-
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he and all in
bute it to th

them he had its king,
died in this fashion.
s were to put prisoners
slowly bake them to
es through which heads
st were provided so that
would miss none of the
the sufferings. Tongues
t with pincers, and skin
the living bodies. A pro-
male children were con-
anuchs, and the women

ns are also given the du-
having invented impale-
consists of sitting prison-
sharp stakes. They did this
t of their lines while be-
so as to terrorize the
the agonies of the im-
at length the town
as often razed to the
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rched off into life-long

of the city were "made of," ears and noses cut and feet amputated, or children were roasted alive, or played alive, or their heads piled up to make the mass of the con- victious monarchs took their cruelty, boasting these of one of them: "I pillar at the gate of the city the chief men and roast with their skins; I read bodies from this impaled one on the pole, and raised the pillar of the city is no wonder, that Hezekiah to pay Sennacherib, or that when deliverance came that Jerusalem should at- tribute of the Lord."

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Chimpanzee Actor Sues the Monkeys

Fired Because He Did Not Perform His Contract to Throw Coconuts at Shipwrecked Travelers, For the First Time in History an Ape Appears in Court Demanding the Same Rights as a Human Being---and Gets Them



Pierrot Photographed With His Guardian, M. Berthollet, While Waiting to Present His Case in the Paris Court.

PARIS, Aug. 16.
FOR the first time on record one of the higher monkeys—a chimpanzee—has been admitted to sue in one of the dignified law courts of France, thus establishing the legal status of these close relations of man as being entirely different from that of ordinary animals.

This chimpanzee, whose name is Pierrot, brought suit for breach of contract and wrongful dismissal by a motion picture concern, in the Paris court known as the Conseil des Prud'hommes. It may be that this case will lead the courts of other civilized countries to recognize the legal rights of the many trained and performing apes, so that when wronged they may enjoy "their day in court" like human beings.

Pierrot was engaged to act in a film of tropical life, in which the charming actress Mary Glory and the actor Rainu, who specializes in wild man roles, were wrecked on a desert island. Pierrot was to climb up a coconut-tree and throw coconuts at them, endangering their lives, but in the end saving them from starvation.

It was alleged by the defendants that Pierrot refused to go up the tree at first, and that when he was forced to do so he failed to throw down any coconuts. Pierrot had scratched his head. These coconuts looked all right, but he had never seen coconuts grow on a tree like that, and why were they tied fast? Something decidedly was wrong, so the intelligent chimp refused to throw the coconuts down on the loving pair as his lines called for—and walked out of the picture.

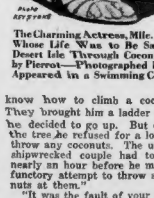
Then they called him "a rotten artist" and summarily dismissed him. He had been engaged for ten weeks at a pay of 1,000 francs and he was dismissed without anything. But the case was not as simple as the motion picture company stated. For Pierrot, it was argued that the concern did not provide him with a real coconut-tree, but with a common palm tree such as grow freely on the Riviera, where the film was made. The concern provided for him were fixed on rotten, artificial branches which broke when he laid hold of them. The chimpanzee, it was proved, is not in the habit of climbing common palm-trees, which have a rough surface. However, Pierrot did his best to do so, and hurt his hands badly.

All these things and many more were explained by the chimpanzee's guardian, M. Berthollet, who assisted him in the court proceedings. Pierrot sat at his side and nodded intelligently at some points of the argument.

The defendant company alleges that the artist played his part badly. This is untrue," said M. Berthollet with warmth. "This is a well-bred, highly educated chimpanzee was not furnished with trees suitable for the role. The false coconuts were covered with spikes, and it was only after several attempts and some painful scratches that the artist, severely hurt, was able to climb them at all."

Your Honor may not perhaps be aware that the chimpanzees and higher apes, who belong to the family of primates, like ourselves, do not climb ordinary palm-trees, which are covered with sharp projections that fall off, do, however, climb the coconut-tree, as they love to refresh themselves with the milk of the coconut. The coconut-tree usually grows at a slant and a chimpanzee can almost walk up it on hands and feet. This fake coconut-tree was not, even provided with fresh coconuts and the fruit tied on the fake branches revolved the keen sensibilities of my ward."

"The fault is entirely with the artist, who refused to throw any coconuts at Rainu?" exclaimed the lawyer for the motion picture concern. "He did not



The charming actress, Miss. Mary Glory, whose life was to be saved on the desert life through coconuts thrown by Pierrot—Photographed Here as She Appeared in a Swimming Competition.



Pierrot Previously Acted With a Cousin, Taking the Part of Hunter in the Jungle Instead of Being Hunted—Something Like This.

"This chimpanzee an animal!" exclaimed M. Berthollet. "He is nothing of the kind. He behaves better in a sleeping car than most men. He has just traveled here with me in a sleeping car. He behaved better than you would. He is a perfect gentleman as well as an artist, who am his father and brought him up, know what I am talking about."

M. Berthollet's statement that he was the chimpanzee's father caused some astonishment in court, and he had to explain that he had been carried away by his enthusiasm and meant that he had acted in the place of a father to the orphan monkey.

"It is simply proved that a chimpanzee has the ability to do the very simple things required by this film, and much more interesting and difficult ones in addition," continued M. Berthollet. "The only question, then, is whether my pupil was ready to do his bit and I shall show you that he was, beyond question."

"Gentlemen of the jury, it has been decided by the courts of the civilized world that the chimpanzees and the higher apes have a different status from ordinary animals, a status akin to that of man. In a recent case at Hollywood, in America, a chimpanzee had the misfortune to pull a piece of brickwork off a set, which knocked him out completely, just as many a human actor has been in similar mishaps."

The chimpanzee's owner received special compensation, because it was testified by the doctors that he was capable of suffering the same kind of concussion of the brain as human beings, which would have been possible in the case of a horse or a dog or any of the lower animals."

The exact status of the ape has even come before that dignified tribunal, the French Customs Court. The customs officers proposed to collect duty on some apes. Their owner asserted that as two-handed and two-footed animals skin to man they were not subject to duty. The court, however, gave a rather surprising decision. This was that the monkeys were four-handed, the lower hands being just as good as the upper pair for holding on to trees and doing other useful work."

Accordingly, the immigrants were charged all the duty that the law allows for animals not otherwise defined. This decision is to be contested,

Napoleon, Whose Grandfather Went to Court to Free Him From a "Mistake" in an Individual.

high esteem in which the Americans hold the orang-outang. "Napoleon, we are told, met former Vice-President Dawes, and learnt the favorite expression of that famous statesman. He would only repeat the last two words, for the first one would be sweating and he is a well-trained youth who would not swear even to a sheriff who had wounded him. "Napoleon's owner, Mr. Anderson, experienced some business reverses, and the sheriff was asked to seize Napoleon as a valuable piece of property. Mr. Anderson strongly asserted that Napoleon was not a chattel, but an individual with a soul and mind akin to that of a man. The officers contemptuously retorted that he was a mere animal, nothing but a 'monkey,' to employ a peculiar word of American argot. Napoleon's owner, however, was to use the latter part of General Dawes' famous phrase.

The officers endeavored to reduce Napoleon into accompanying them by addressing him in baby talk, saying, "Come Napoleon, he rose little boy. Sheriff give him nice ride in car." This did not produce the desired effect, and so they tried to help it out by force. About three seconds later the officers were lying "knocked out" on the floor.

"Then the orang-outang's owner was taken to court. Judge Elmer L. Moore, the learned American jurist who first heard the case, said the question whether the orang-outang belonged to the same family as man could not be passed upon at that time. If the ape were human, then his owner would have been acting illegally in keeping him in bondage."

"After this hearing the mind-minded owner, Mr. Anderson, formed a legal partnership with Napoleon in order that he might not be accused of wickedly holding him in bondage. This decision is to be contested,

however, and will be carried to the House of Lords, the court of last resort. Science has proved that the ape is no more a four-handed animal than man. Its so-called lower hands develop into real feet if they are used from an early age, a brain and running, just as man's feet become hands if he follows a tree-climbing life from infancy."

"The high mental status of the higher apes is still more strongly emphasized in the legal proceedings brought against a prominent member of the orang-outang family named Napoleon, at St. Louis, Missouri. The fact they have the same of France's greatest ruler to him prove the very

And now, gentlemen, I have shown you that the mental qualities of the chimpanzee and the other higher apes have received the attention of the courts of the civilized world, and that while their exact legal status may not have been determined, it is fully proved that they possess a brain and an intelligence quite above and different from that of ordinary animals."

"You are talking a lot of irrelevant matter to obscure the point at issue," said the lawyer for the motion picture company with less than the courtesy usually maintained in French courts. "The point is you owned what you represented as a trained animal, and that he wouldn't do his trick."

"You are a slanderer, a traducer," exclaimed M. Berthollet, indignantly. "I am an obscure and delicate point at issue which can only be cleared up by a student of chimpanzee psychology. Mary Glory, the actress of the piece, a young woman of very delicate and appealing beauty. Pierrot, with his high principles and refinement that it suggested he may have been aware of throwing cruel coconuts at her, even at the cost of losing his life."

"The judge and jury found that a very difficult and complicated problem would require some days to decide. Their decision may perhaps have been announced before this article appears."

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ca, that was being made for him. When his colleague and instructor finished his remarks Pierrot threw his arms around his neck and kissed him. The judge then ordered that the jury must see for themselves the chimpanzee at his act with the palm tree and other properties provided for him, in order to judge his ability and willingness to perform."

They adjourned to a studio near Paris, where the kind of palm-trees previously provided for Pierrot were set up. The coconuts tied to the branches, it was found, were artificial. Pierrot was invited to go up the tree, but at first declined to do so. However, he proved his intelligence by throwing his arm around the neck of the foreman of the jury and kissing him. An employee went up the tree and attached oranges, cherries and bananas there. Pierrot went up and consumed these delicacies, but refused to throw down any fake coconuts."

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Early Fall Suits

Authoritative and Newest Fashions
From the Studios of the Famous
French Dress Creators, Drawn
by Soulie, Foremost Fashion
Artist of Paris

These Latest Paris Models Offer Suggestions for American Dressmakers and May Be Copied or Adapted by Them in American Materials.



Here is the Little Black Suit from Max Sport, designed for wear in town. It has a short, loosely fitted jacket, buttoned in front with one large button. There are wide pointed revers to suggest width across the upper part of the body. The skirt is quite slim and straight to within a foot of the hem, and then it is flared in the front only. While the fabric is a white organdie and has a white jabot.

Many Versions of the Suit, consisting of Jacket, Skirt and Blouse, or Jacket and Frock, will be worn right through the Fall. These suits are varied in style. Some have short jackets, some longer, and some three-quarter length. Perhaps the most popular length is the three-quarter length. The waistcoat blouse is in the three-quarter length, and its distinguishing 1933 feature is its loose-fitting cut. Combinations of two or more materials are frequent. Here is an example from Max Sport. The three-quarter jacket is made of heavy blue knitted, in a fine and a coarse ribbed stitch. The yoke and tie are in fine and the sleeves and jacket part in ribbed stitch. The skirt, cut in serious flaring slightly at the hem, is in a ribbed heavy woolen material of light weight. The waistcoat blouse is in navy linen, with a curious square lap sleeve, giving a wide shoulder line, in heavy linen.

For her suit blouses. Sometimes she chose a striped variety. She shows a bright green woolen suit, with a blouse and turn back revers on the jacket of green and white striped organdie, sometimes in red and white candy effect. A pretty touch with a suit of this kind, is a large scarf made of organdie, or its cousin orlon, in two colors. Schiaparelli shows a long scarf of creamy yellow and dull green organdie, with an "eel gray" suit and yellow blouse. Her of gray, you know, is a very much browned gray, quite like golden mold, when it is dried by the sun. While linen suits will often have, but not always, giving a "dram line" effect, the loose three-quarter, or finger-tip length is still very popular. Every house in Paris shows it, and it is worn a great deal wherever smart women congregate. It is particularly appropriate to the bright autumn color. It is quite as often made of another fabric, and even in other color. There is an example of this in the second suit from Max Sport, with its three-quarter loose cut of navy tulle, and its skirt of beige ribbed wool, while the

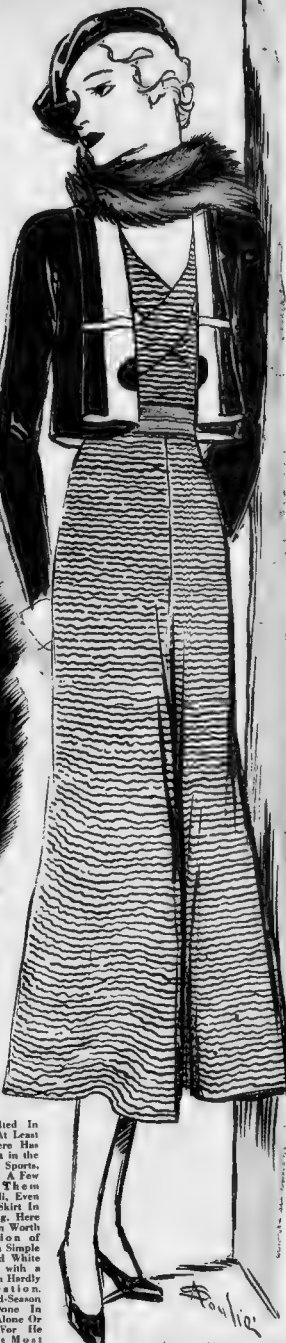
Peggy Morris, An English Designer, Shows a Suit Done in Honiton for Fall. The Skirt is Cut with a Panel in Front, Which is Buttoned at the Mounted Waistline. Over This is a Loose Three Quarter Coat, Cut With Draped Shoulders to Give a Wide Line.



A Great Deal of Talk About Trousers for Women Has Resulted in Very Little Effect, At Least in Paris. But There Has been a Development in the Divided Skirt for Sports and Country Wear. A Few Women. Among Them Madame Schiaparelli, Even Wear the Divided Skirt in Town in the Morning. Here is an Example from Worth in a Combination of Materials. There is a Simple Frock of Black and White Crested Silk, Made with a Divided Skirt, Which Hardly Shows its Bifurcation. Worth's Whole Mid-Season Collection Was Done in Black and White, Alone or in Combination. For He Thinks This the Most Distinguished Color Scheme in the World.

little waistcoat like blouse combined the two colors. Look at the new sleeves of the blouse. They are cut with a square cap to give the wide - the ordered effect which is sure to continue well into the Fall. This wide shoulder reaches its most astonishing development in Schiaparelli's mid-season collection, so heavily bought in America. A modified wide shoulder is given to this model by the use of two different knitting stitches, fine ones being used for the yoke, and thick ribbed ones, running horizontally, for the rest of the model. This type of coat is a good investment, because it can be worn over many different things, a white tennis frock, a navy blue silk frock in town, or one of thin jersey or wool crepe for travelling. It is newer than the eternal cardigan, and serves the same purpose.

One of the fashion questions of the day concerns trousers for women. In France, I think the supporters of the movement are doomed to disappointment. The present trend is away even from the pyjama, both for house and beach wear. This Summer, European resorts show more beach frock worn by smart women than pyjamas, though the bifurcated garment still has its advocates. Personally, I like pyjamas for beach wear because you need wear nothing under them. How often have I gone on an all day picnic, wearing pyjamas over a bathing suit, taking along



a simple trust blouse, that cannot crush or get untidy, to slip on instead of the suit, after a swim. There are advocates for both among the designers, and especially Madame Schiaparelli for beach pyjamas, and Vera Bors for frocks or aprons. The trouser idea, however, has found an outlet in the increase in popularity of the divided skirt, for general sports and country wear. Many specialists in sports clothes show it this season. There are even some women who wear it in town in the morning. Schiaparelli often appears in her beige and blue striped divided skirt with the navy blue jacket, laced with big leather straps. Madame de Bore, the famous beauty specialist, also wears a brown suit with a divided skirt in town. This type of skirt should be cleverly cut, so that it is only occasionally that one sees it divided as it is. Sometimes, there is a hanging panel back and front, which entirely conceals the trouser effect. Chanel has long favored this type. There is an example from Worth on the page, done in a new combination of materials. The dress with bifurcated skirt, in black and white striped crepe silk, while the short jacket is of the revived black ottoman silk, with startling black and white applications on the turn-back revers. Vera Bors has a good idea for such skirts. She finishes their tops with a band of ribbed knitting like the top of a stocking, so that they stay in place without a belt. Hats to wear with suits vary according to occasions and type. With wide shoulders, we see a tallish crown. With the country type, the choice varied between some version of the sailor, and the "shooting" hat, or fedora. It is done at the moment in Panama, and will be worn a felt for Fall. The felt type also survives in modifications, but it has grown a bit too popular. With beach models, we see plain wide-brimmed hats of the material of the costume, or in straw, either fine and light, or coarse and countryified. A simple ribbon band and bow is their only trimming.

PARIS, SEPT. 10

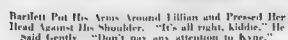
THE tailored suit is extremely important in the early Fall mode. Its most striking Summer development was the use of all kinds of linen, crash, tweed, pique, etc. All Paris houses showed suits in these fabrics, and orders were heavy both at home and abroad. For Fall, the same sort of suits will be done in woolen fabrics to replace the linens. On this page are examples of the most popular types of suit for the early Autumn.

One is from Peggy Morris. She is an English designer with a house in London, and she comes over each season to show a small collection in Paris. The suit is in a new linen pique, in an unbleached shade, with a blouse and a matching gingham, in large brown and white check. For Fall, it could be done equally well in homespun and checked tallois, in the same color scheme. Of course, the tailored suit can be done in different ways for different occasions. A favorite variety is made with a short, almost turtleneck, not a blouse. This is done in flannel or in corduroy, and also in heavy silks. The leading color is a warm, creamy, cream-tan gray. It almost looks like a warm, creamy, cream-tan gray, or even in washable material, white pique, linen, organdie, or even muslin. The one chosen to illustrate this type is from Max Sport, and you see its counterpart every time you go to a smart restaurant for luncheon, or take a morning walk in the Bois. The blouse in this case is particularly good. It is of white organdie, with a big jabot in front, made of bands finely pleated, with a high-necked turn-over collar also pleated. Chanel also likes organdie

*Unusual Photographs Showing the Strange Lives of
Some of Our Humble Citizens of the Arid
Southwestern States*



Strangers who go exploring on the desert often see another curious little fellow who cannot hop, run fast or do much fighting, but he gets there just the same. He just naturally looks so mean that the hardest animal leaves him alone. He looks like a man-eating

By *Whitman Chambers*

INTO Lillian
Voyné's living
room stalked
Kyne and Ser-
geant Lorri-
mer.

CHAPTER XXII.

1



Whitey Atwater was sitting up. He was only half conscious. He kept shaking his head from

"Yes," she answered; her voice and eyes were distant.

And you, Kyne, should have warned her that anything she says may be used against her."

Lillian said nothing; not by the slightest sign did she acknowledge that she had heard the reporter. But Kyne smiled gently and said:

He looked over his shoulder at Bartlett.

"Roughhouse?" he asked.

"The dirty bum would have killed me," Bartlett said. "Here's his gun."

Kyne took the old Iver Johnson and turned it over in his

"Now mind you, Miss Voyne, I'm not saying you killed those two men. But the gun was found in your possession and unless you can explain it, I'll have to place you under arrest."

"I told you about that gun last night," Lillian said.

to give you a chance to get out of this. Give me any loop-hole at all, and I'll go on about my business. Come now! You must know something about these murderers that you haven't told. Why don't you give yourself a break? You won't get anywhere trying

He put the revolver in his pocket and jerked his head toward Whitey. "Sergeant, take him back to the hall and lock him up. Book him on an open charge. Unless—" He looked at Bowlett. "Do you want to

thought about it all night. And there is nothing more I can tell you. If my gun was used to kill those men, I had no knowledge of it. I do not know how it was obtained from my apartment, nor how it was returned. Is there anything else?"

“Captain Kyne shrugged unhappily. “Have it your own way, girl. There’s nothing for me to do, then, but place you under arrest.”

"What do I care?" Bartlett demanded. "I got him for you. If you can't hold him, it's none of my affair."

"All right, all right," Kyne said quickly. "Lock him up."

"Certainly not!"
Kyne was pensive. Finally he asked:
"Miss Voyné, how do you earn your living?"
"I sing at the Homestead."
"And go to college in the day."

"That was different!" Bartlett said hotly. "But if you arrest her without a warrant, and

"Heaven help you, Bartlett, when I get out of this,"

"Come, come!" Kyne said briskly. "Never mind the threats."

"About three months."
"Met him when he first started to college here, did you?"
"Yes. We were in the same chemistry class."
Kyne's voice was still light and conversational as he asked:
"What kind of legal work did

"There! Satisfied now, Bill?"

Feeling a little foolish, Bartlett opened up the paper and saw that it was a warrant for the arrest of Lillian Voyne. And then, as though the arteries in

THE OLD MAEST

She lit it and sat down on the Chesterfield. She did not look at either of the men.

Kyne, busy lighting up a fresh cigar, pretended not to notice

"Yes, yes. You have never met Mr. Smythe and yet last night, just a little before midnight, you

Murder! Bartlett felt as though his body were burning up. The fool Kyne charging Lillian Voyn with murder! Why, the man was

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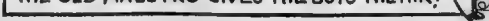
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The Distinguished Authority on Household Efficiency.

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Hugh said breathlessly, "I'll tell you, Grannis. First, however, I want assurances from you that we'll be set safe ashore at Shanghai—"

Hugh said desperately, "I told . . . you would no longer be immune from—"

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like a cold cream;
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get a tube for
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HEAVENS!
JACK MORGAN!
—AND IT'S
ABOUT ME—

EAR-YOUR'E
FEMININE-
IS SMOOTH
OSE PETALS

THANKS
JACK—
VERY NEAT-

TO HER
SELF

growth rinses off with it. No stubble
th. The hair is so completely gone
in your hand across your arm or leg
sign of it.
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eg hair problem; quitting the razor
te and unfeminine stubble. You can
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TEST No 78

PROVING THAT FLIT KILLS MOSQUITOES FASTER THAN TAKING CANDY FROM A KID



Refreshing Summer Beverages

By Mary Lee Swann,
The Well-Known Writer and Lecturer on Cooking.

Suggestions for the Tea Service.

COLORLED sugar cubes or rock candy may be used in carrying out any color scheme. They come in varying shades of red,

green, pink, white and yellow. Candi mint leaves, red and white peppermint drops, lemon, orange, lime, cherry, and spice drops are all attractive and give variety in decorating the tea-cup. A thin slice of lemon or orange with a clove or a fruit drop in

the center is a delicious addition. Candi pineapple or orange or grapefruit peel and candied ginger are frequently used. A preserved strawberry is a delicious and unusual addition that we have taken from our Russian friends.

Appetizing Menus for the Week

By Mary Lee Swann

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
Breakfast Molasses, Creamed Chopped Beef, Tea, Coffee, Luncheon Sautéed Eggs or Baked Macaroni, Vegetable Salad, Graham Rolls, Tea Room Pastry, Betty, Iced Tea, Dinner Broiled Lamb Chops, Chutney, Potatoes, Beef with Sauce, Peas, Tomato Salad, Must Ice Cream with Chocolate Sauce	Breakfast Fruit, Prepared Cereal, French Toast, Marmalade, Coffee, Luncheon Sautéed Eggs or Baked Macaroni, Vegetable Salad, Graham Rolls, Tea Room Pastry, Betty, Iced Tea, Dinner Broiled Lamb Chops, Chutney, Potatoes, Beef with Sauce, Peas, Tomato Salad, Must Ice Cream with Chocolate Sauce	Breakfast Fruit, Plain Omelet, Ice Box Roll, Coffee, Luncheon (Lunching) Sausage, Luncheon Stuffed Tomatoes with Fresh Golden Cakes Bread, Swiss Potatoes with Caviar, Sauce, Dinner Dutch Tea, Dinner Lamb Casseroles, (Left-Over), Caviar, Beef, Broccoli, Sautéed Beans, Buttered Corn, Buttered Beans, Apple Pie, Dessert	Breakfast Fruit, Omelet, Muffins, Baked Bacon, Coffee, Luncheon Sausage, Luncheon Stuffed Tomatoes with Fresh Golden Cakes Bread, Swiss Potatoes with Caviar, Sauce, Dinner Dutch Tea, Dinner Lamb Casseroles, (Left-Over), Caviar, Beef, Broccoli, Sautéed Beans, Buttered Corn, Buttered Beans, Apple Pie, Dessert	Breakfast Fruit, Cereal, Soft Cooked Eggs, Toast, Coffee, Luncheon Cold Salmon, Lentils, (Left-Over), Caviar, Beef, Broccoli, Sautéed Beans, Buttered Corn, Buttered Beans, Apple Pie, Dessert	Breakfast Fruit, Cereal, Soft Cooked Eggs, Toast, Coffee, Luncheon Cold Salmon, Lentils, (Left-Over), Caviar, Beef, Broccoli, Sautéed Beans, Buttered Corn, Buttered Beans, Apple Pie, Dessert	Breakfast Fruit, Prepared Cereal, Golden Cakes, Coffee, Dinner Tomato Chicken in Casseroles, Crisp Celery, Sausage, Baked Apples, Caviar, Beef, Broccoli, Sautéed Beans, Buttered Corn, Buttered Beans, Apple Pie, Dessert

American Weekly Patterns



A PLEASANT MORNING FROCK (7366). Designed in 8 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 38 will require 3 1/2 yards of material. Contrasting material requires 1/2 yard 35 inches wide.

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- 160 handkerchiefs
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LUX for Underthings

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